

Plane to Spain

Basshunter

I'm falling down, I'm turned around
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I'm falling down, I'm turned around
No matter what I do I hit the ground
I don't want to do this anymore
But everyone is coming back for more

With my love, they want to play
I could stop them but I look away
What have I done? I should have known
If I hide something I'll be alone

But now I know how to be strong
I have to find a place where I belong
And take a plane, maybe to Spain
I will never be betrayed again

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